

DAILY NEVADA STATE JOURNAL.

VOL. XXXII.

RENO, WASHOE COUNTY, NEVADA, FRIDAY MORNING NOVEMBER 15, 1889.

NO. 36.

JIM.

So Jim is dead. I don't know why it should be so, but, do you know, it seems a most unnatural thing that Jim should die.

He seemed so sure to win, in all he tried. There ever were a warmer pair—As sportsmen say, "Handa down," And yet he died.

When we were chums—I don't suppose There ever were a warmer pair—We used to speculate on death, And now he knows.

He used to say: "You never can. Convince me mind that we shall find A better world beyond than this." How now, old man?

It seems so weak of Jim. But stop! I comprehend—my dear old friend, In this, as of before, you have Come out on top.

—Laurens Bayard Freeman in New York Sun.

THAT LOVE LETTER.

It is best, on the whole, not to read your husband's letters until he hands them to you, and it is much the best not to examine his pockets, except for holes, then set aside whatever you find there without examination.

I believe little Mrs. Elliott would give any young wife that advice today; but there was a time—when she was all fallible, being mortal—when she had been married about two years, that she made herself an amateur detective, as far as her Frank went, and had found holes that she could not explain—one that had something in it about Clara particularly. It was only half a letter, but it was suspicious.

Naturally jealous, she was too proud to betray the fact intentionally; but there is no keeping a secret of that sort from the servants. They knew it; other people guessed at it.

Her fancies about Clara—oh, who was Clara?—made her heart ache; but rummaging and prying did not help her.

When her husband was away—as he often was—she suffered tortures. He might, for all she knew, be leading a double life, and so she steamed all his letters open before she forwarded them, and now and then found something that might mean more than it said, and so we come to an afternoon when she—Mrs. Elliott—came down stairs dressed for dinner, for which she always made a careful toilet, and met the waitress ascending to the upper floor. The girl's place at that moment was in the dining room, and Mrs. Elliott knew that nothing was needed or forgotten that pertained to the dinner; moreover, the girl had an air of secrecy about her, and seemed to be hiding something under her apron.

"What's that you have there, Rosa?" Mrs. Elliott asked, a little sharply.

The girl stopped, looked down, and answered:

"Only a letter, ma'am."

"For yourself?" asked Mrs. Elliott.

"No, ma'am, for master," said the girl.

"Well, give it to me," said Mrs. Elliott.

The girl hesitated.

"Indeed, ma'am, the lady said to give it to herself," said Rosa.

"A lady? A beggar with a petition, I suppose," said Mrs. Elliott.

"A lady, ma'am, and she's gone," said the girl. "She wore a blue veil; but I never saw her before, I'm sure."

"Oh, very well," replied her mistress. "Give me the note. Mr. Elliott is shaving, and would not wish to be disturbed."

The girl gave a little impertinent toss to her head as she obeyed, and flounced down stairs in a way that made her mistress resolve to give her warning.

The trouble was that the lady in the blue veil had given Rosa some money—had whispered, Mrs. Elliott, and no one else, and had hurried away in a suspicious manner.

Mrs. Elliott meanwhile stood turning the envelope over. The address was merely her husband's name—Mr. Frank Elliott—and the edge of the flap was still damp, as if sealed at the door. It would open at a touch—she could read it and know its contents if she chose.

"I do choose," she said the next moment, and the edge of the envelope opened back and a slip of paper fell out. On it were written these words:

DEAR FRANK—Meet me at the usual place if you can dodge your wife.

CLARA.

A moment more and the letter was sealed, and Mrs. Elliott, trembling with anger, stood leaning against the window frame. She felt that the dread that had been upon her had taken shape at last.

However, she would not be hasty. She would wait until she was sure that he desired to receive the letter. If he did not obey the summons it would prove to her that he was true to her. Then she would tell him what she knew and ask his confidence.

She carried the letter down stairs with her, and placed it at his plate, and as he opened it she watched him closely.

It certainly did not seem to please him. He frowned, changed color and thrust it into his pocket; but he went on with his dinner without any remark.

Mrs. Elliott, however, could not remain silent.

"You look as though you had received a plumber's bill," she said.

He laughed.

"It is not a bill," he said, "it is a note, and it vexes me because I shall have to change my plans for to-night. I intended to take you to the theatre, now I cannot do it. I shall have to leave you, and what is more, I shall not be back until to-morrow night. I'll send a messenger to Uncle James. He will escort you to the theatre, and"

"I will not go with your uncle James," said Mrs. Elliott, sharply. "You must take me—I will not be used in this way—you must go with me."

"My dear, I cannot tell you how it vexes me to have to leave you," said Mr. Elliott.

"Frank," she answered, "I have always said that there are some things which a wife should not endure."

"Lizzie, my dear, listen: I will take you to the theatre to-morrow night or the night after; we will enjoy ourselves quite as well. I think it will rain to-night anyhow."

"Do you suppose I am a baby to fret about not seeing a play?" said Mrs. Elliott. "No, Frank, only you must tell me why you break the engagement and where you are going."

"Business, my dear, business," said Mr. Elliott, in an artificial manner. "I'll explain some day. Business is business; now be quiet and comfortable like a good girl—good night."

He tried to kiss her but she pushed him away. Then he took his hat and overcoat and left the house, with a little laugh not like his own.

Hardly had he passed the threshold when his wife sprung to her feet, slipped on an ulster that hung in a closet in the dining room hall, donned a little round cap and gray veil, and sneaked out of the basement door—sneak was the word.

"She's following him this time," said Rosa to the cook.

"Jealous again," said cook.

"I guess he's giving her reason," said Rosa.

"It's something dreadful," said cook, "the way married men go on."

Meanwhile Mrs. Elliott lurked in the shadow of the stone balustrades, and saw that her husband stood under the gas lamp at the corner examining the note which he had received.

Well, wherever he went there also she would go. Whosoever he might meet should also meet her. This was the end of everything, the finale. But she would not weep—she would have long years for that—she would behave as an invited wife should.

As she was about to enter a car, she also halted it. An ulster and a thick veil reduce all women to one level. He would not know her even if he saw her. She sat in her corner and saw that he stood on the platform smoking. Which way the car was going she scarcely noticed. He left it at last and entered another; so did she. Again he smoked on the platform, but at last, "Fort Lee ferry!" shouted the conductor, and she followed her husband into a ferry boat. It was dark, and though it did not rain the air was full of moisture. There were very few people upon the boat, but several of them were brutal looking men, and they stared at her, seeming to wonder at her thick veil. She had forgotten her gloves, and her small, white hands glistened with rings, some of them very valuable.

As she left the ferry, and, following her husband's figure, crossed the great track of a railroad, she trembled with terror. As he ascended the bluff she killed her skirts and followed.

Who could Clara be—what manner of woman was she? A most apposite question like this? It was a nasty, slippery, unpleasant place. There was drinking, saloon hard by, which seemed to be full of rough men. She drew so near to her husband that she could have touched his coat as they passed this place, but he did not look around. And now it began to rain in earnest and the road they had turned into seemed to be two feet deep with mud, and still Mr. Elliott marched on. At last a frightful thing occurred to Clara. She wore upon her feet a pair of patent leather ties and with all this clumping and straining of the shoes the ribbons had come undone. Suddenly the mud caught at them with that curious power of suction which mud seems to have at times, and the shoes came off. In vain she felt about for them; they seemed to have vanished.

"Halloo!" said a voice near her, "what's the matter with you, young woman?"

"I—nothing," gasped Mrs. Elliott. A large policeman stood before her.

"This ain't no place for a young woman to be kicking round alone," said the policeman. "It's dangerous if you're a decent girl. What's happened? Lost yourself?"

"No," said Mrs. Elliott. "I'm not alone, there's my husband, Frank, Frank!"

Mr. Elliott turned and walked back. "Left you behind, did I, Lizzie?" he said.

"You're a mighty careful husband," said the policeman. "I do think," and strode away.

Then Mr. Elliott, who was a large man, simply picked his little wife up in his arms and carried her back to the ground, which encircled the tavern. Here he set her down upon a wooden platform. Then for a moment he vanished and returned with a glass of wine, which he made Mrs. Elliott drink.

"I've hired a cab," he said; "we'll drive back to the ferry. It's too stormy a night to go looking for Clara; besides, she's thousands of miles away."

"Clara!" cried Mrs. Elliott. "Don't speak of Clara—how dare you?"

"She very nearly ruined me, my dear. I threw away lots of money on her," said Mr. Elliott. "But she is looking up now. My dear, I know you have been rummaging my pockets and reading my letters for two years, but I only found out what you suspected when my mother told me that you asked her if I had ever known a lady named Clara before I met you."

"Oh, Frank, don't try to deceive me!" sobbed Lizzie. "I read the note the woman left to-night—I!"

"Oh, I knew it," said Mr. Elliott. "It was fixed for you to read. I wrote it to myself, and my mother left it at the door at dinner time. I gave her a signal from the window that she might know you were coming down stairs, and I've kept an eye on you—I've watched you ever since you left the door. My dear child, I never knew a Clara in my life; I never had a doubtful love affair, even as a boy. The note you saw was about an oil well in which I had shares—the Clara. She was a fickle creature, I admit, and made me anxious, but since you were bound to be jealous!"

"Carriage, sir," said the driver.

Mr. Elliott lifted his shoeless wife into the vehicle. And half way home she vowed that she would never forgive him, but the other half she wept upon his vest.

"I felt so helpless without my shoes," she declares, "that my spirit was fairly broken."

But at all events she was never jealous of Clara again—Mary Kyle Dallas in Fireside Companion.

ONE HOUR OF LAMB LIFE.

PITFALLS THAT LIE IN THE PATH OF THE YOUNG MUTTON.

Has to Begin the Business of Life When Five Minutes Old—Like Man He Often Estimates Inaccurately, but the Shepherd and the Dog Are There to Help Him.

About five minutes after the lamb is born he is on his feet. The unsteady earth under him now heaves to the right, surges up and then down, and it whirls and it twirls with him while he staggers and struggles, and twists one leg around the other like a vine around a tree, or else he spreads those members all out until they look like the forks under a weather vane. He tumbles down for the fiftieth time, and for the fiftieth time renews the fight to secure that footing in the great world from which only can he reach the life giving milk. His mother—particularly if it is her first—by her crazy anxiety to help, knocks him down, steps on him, and does—without leaving out a possible exception—everything she should not do, while she leaves nearly everything undone that might help the little fellow to get the desired nourishment.

"Oh, the poor, dear little thing; isn't it too bad?" says the sympathetic stranger. "The comfounded pair of idiots!" feels the impatient shepherd, who does not care to drive them until the lamb finds milk and "gets filled up."

CHANGES HIS MIND OFTEN.

In half an hour his milk can is full; his sides bulge out with a surfeit of the pure article warranted to stand the most rigid test for admixture of water. And as the shepherd slowly urges the old ewe toward home, the lamb goes reeling and rolling along like an old tar just ashore from a year's voyage.

About the first error the lamb makes in life is to mistake the shepherd or his dog for its mother, and many are the maneuvers that must be gone through with to make the new arrival follow the right party. His next error is likely to be an attempt to walk on air when he comes to a place where he should go down hill. His ten minutes' experience in life has made him believe that all the earth is a level plain, and in broad daylight he steps off the top of a hill just as serenely as a man steps off the top of a ladder in total darkness when he is certain that the stairs are not yet twenty feet away. The result is a great surprise to man and lamb in each instance.

The lamb picks himself up, and continues down the hill; he soon comes to the conclusion that everything is down the hill in this life, and not on a dead level. Upon getting to the foot of the hill he still tries to continue downward, and as a result runs his nose into the ground and looks surprised again. He now comes to a place to get up hill, and goes up just as our man starts to go up stairs in total darkness when he thinks the stairs are still twenty feet away.

Our lamb is now getting very suspicious. He was pushed over and growled at for following the dog when he thought it was his mother; the shepherd kicked and abused him for following him; he tumbled down hill when he saw nothing unusual in the looks of the ground, and up hill again under similar circumstances. In this frame of mind he comes to a road and begins to wonder what this is the most appalling thing he has yet seen in life. He stands in the bright sunshine, twelve inches ahead of him all the world is black. How shall he get over that terrible line? It must be worse than going down hill or up hill, or running after a dog that growls or a man that kicks. It surely looks much more frightful than any of these things. His mother is in the shadow and comes into him to come along, but he will not risk it—he stands on the edge and bawls at the top of his powers. The shepherd with his big foot comes to the rescue, and our poor lamb is lifted from sunlight to shadow on the end of a number nine boot.

He trots along after his mother for a few yards and mutters to himself. This time it is from shadow to sunlight. It looks too good, and he begins to wonder what the situation seems to present no end of difficulties. He walks across the line with fear and trembling, only to find it very simple and easy, and concludes that things are not so bad as they look. He has already begun to find out that things which seem easy in life lead often to disaster, and forbidding things often present no real danger.

THERE'S NOTHING FURNIER.

At this time he is about one hour old; for a whole hour he has been running his nose, nose, circulative and locomotive powers as an independent being, and has become quite a lamb. Just at that instant a carriage drives rapidly along the road. His quick eye sees it; he thinks perhaps it is his mother, and that she is running from danger. He strikes out after it. It is wonderful what an hour has done for him in the way of development; he runs faster than the shepherd, faster than his mother, and is in imminent danger of getting under the horses' feet or the wheels of the carriage.

It is here that the dog comes in play, if he understands his business. He runs up alongside of the lamb, pushes it over with his nose, jumps upon it and holds it down upon the ground with his nose until the shepherd comes up. The shepherd takes the lamb and stands it upon its feet so that it can see its mother, who has come to within a few feet. He holds it until it sees its mother on a move and then lets it go. The old ewe licks off the face of a sadder and wiser lamb—lets him have another dose of liquid nourishment, and together they get home.

There is only one thing that is 500 times as funny and provoking by turns as a lamb, and that is a 500 lamb together when they are about a month old. The shepherd sits down and watches the 500 lambs all in a bunch by themselves, playing, running and frolicking, and he laughs. When he has tried, and tried in vain, to get the same 500 across a bridge or into a corral he sits down again, but he does not laugh this time.

A young lamb has no way of telling which ewe is its mother and the mother only knows which lamb is her own by the scent. Hence, while very young it is a bad plan to have too many together, for the ewe may be confused by so many lambs, or become partially indifferent, and the lamb perish for want of care. When a few weeks old, however, they know each other by the sound of the voice. In a band of 2,000 or 3,000 ewes, a ewe may call her lamb, and the lamb will answer from the other side of the flock. They will go as straight to each other, right through the whole band, as they would if they were the only two animals for a mile around.—Montana Wool Grower.

Hair Oil Advertised in Church.

At the conclusion of the services of the African Methodist church in Cameron, Mo., Sunday night, Frank Chaffin, a member of the congregation, arose and announced that he was agent for a very fine brand of hair oil. He then delivered quite a discourse on its good qualities, especially recommending it as a preventive for itching heads. After he had finished his discourse the congregation was dismissed with the benediction.—New York World.

Hypnotic Experiments.

The following striking hypnotic experiment was once performed on a French physician: While treating a young girl in the office the bell rang, and he told her to go to the door, she being in the hypnotic state at the time, but with open eyes. She did as she was bid, opened the door, and received a letter from the carrier, which she brought to the doctor, without the man who had brought it having any idea that the girl was not in her normal condition. The doctor then reported the girl with him into the public park, where he met one of his friends, to whom he introduced her, she being all the while hypnotized. She talked naturally with the friend, so that he had not the least suspicion of her real condition, and yet, when she was brought back and awakened, she had no idea of what had passed or that she had even left the doctor's office.

Says he who told of this experiment: Another case I will also relate, at the risk, perhaps, of saying things which no one can believe. This whole subject, however, is so marvelous that in any discussion of it one cannot avoid stating these marvelous cases. The victim in this second case was also a young girl, who was so completely in the power of a man who lived in another part of the same house that she was utterly unable to withstand his will, and felt herself compelled to do anything that he desired. Being without moral character, this man took a malicious delight in compelling the poor girl to take long walks at various times, and to do numerous other things, simply to gratify his pleasure. After that had gone on for some time the girl began to lose her health, and she finally pined away and died, apparently on account of the malign and mysterious influence exerted upon her by her tormenter. It would be easy to laugh at these two cases and deny their truth in toto, but they are only two out of hundreds of others which might be collected, and, moreover, I have seen personally enough of these experiments to convince me that such cases are not by any means beyond the bounds of probability.—Boston Herald.

Florence and Flowers.

Afternoon sees us strolling through the streets on a flower buying expedition, and reveals the wealth of the florists' shops and the itinerant baskets. Where do they all come from? Where do they grow, these countless masses of color and form and perfume? Of gaudy irises of the most unusual description, masses of a dusty purple with flapping calyxes of palest lavender, spotted thickly with almost black violet dots; others white, yellow, blue, great scarlet arms, or what look like them, in bizarre contrast to the pure white ones; tulips, both wild and garden ones, yellow, scarlet, striped, gleaming poppies, scarlet anemones, half, papery looking, striped anemone things of every color, lilac, yellow, scarlet, rose pink, white; roses in hills and mountains, of every hue, every shape, every scent, every fragrance, and old fashioned roses; dion, crimson, palest tea rose, the strangely gleaming "copper rose," which is a specialty of the place; every rose that grows here is to be had—for a price.

Here, too, carnations of every shade, fresh and dewy, rich and luscious in perfume, lilacs of the valley by the bushel, wall flowers, magnolias, narcissus; endless the variety, bewildering the choice, from tiny bunches of sweet violets up to masses of flame tinted azaleas, and great branches of yellow mimosa. Homely, but lovely still, stacks of white and purple lilacs carry one's thoughts out to the English lanes and garden and so do the great pink peonies, ample and smiling. Every one sells flowers, every one buys flowers; yet the baskets and the shops seem always full, always fresh, and the masses of color on the broad ledge round the grim pile of the Strozi palace never seems any smaller.—Temple Bar.

Street Car Gossip.

Do people on horse cars and similar conveyances realize how their conversation often sounds to other folks? If they did they would be so free with family history, creditable and otherwise! And wouldn't they sometimes be more careful how they made statements of fact? The other day one of those folks who know everything and just a little more, and are perfectly self-satisfied in their possession of it, was giving a stranger in the city some points about the people who lived in the various houses along the route. After naming the occupants of half a dozen residences and getting all but one wrong, she turned to her companion and remarked: "X is that big white house there. Well, the man who lives in it is one of the worst men in the city. He beats his wife like anything, they say, and he kills his children. He has a girl owned by throwing it out the attic window." The owner of the house mentioned happened to be sitting in the seat just behind the talker and was considerably surprised to hear he had such a reputation, but after reflecting that he hadn't any wife and never did have any, that neither his mother nor sister, who composed his household, owned a kitten for years, and that the attic window, owing to too thorough work on the part of the painter, wouldn't open far enough to get a kitten through, he determined to go to sleep that night as usual.—Lewiston Journal.

Theft Nurseries.

It is undenied that the lodging houses of the city of New York have a powerful tendency to produce, foster and increase crime. Instead of being places where respectable people, reduced in circumstances or temporarily short of money, can secure a clean bed for a small amount of money, they have come to be very largely frequented by thieves and other criminals of the lowest class, who lodge in these resorts regularly and here consort together any their plans for crime of one sort or another. But this is not the worst feature of the matter. Take the case of a young man who runs away from his home in the country, or for any reason finds himself stranded in the great city. In searching for a cheap place to lodge in he naturally drifts into some of these lodging houses, and it is almost inevitable that association with the people who make these places their headquarters will corrupt him. In nine cases out of ten—I am quite confident that this proportion is not too large—he turns out a thief or a burglar, if, indeed, he does not sooner or later become a murderer. Hundreds of instances of this kind could be given, and Inspector Byrnes in North America Review.

The Meanest Man in Maine.

A man who owes us over two years' subscription put his paper back in the postoffice last week, marked "Refused." We have heard of many mean men. There is a man who used the wart on his neck for a collar button, the one who pastured a goat on his grandmother's grave, the one who stole coppers from a dead man's eyes, the one who got rich by giving his five children a nickel each to go to bed without supper and then stealing the nickel after the children were asleep; but for downright meanness the man who will take a paper for years, never pay anything for it, and then "Refused," and then stick it back into the postoffice for the first premium. Now, if this man don't settle his account with this office inside of three weeks we shall tell who he is and where he lives, and invite him to go down the grand current of cattle fairs to be exhibited as the meanest man on earth.—Norway (Me.) Advertiser.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. C. J. MULLEN,
OFFICE: SECOND STREET, NEXT
DOOR TO "JOURNAL" OFFICE.
Hours:—9 to 11 A. M. and 3 to 5 P. M.,
17 251.

THOMAS FITCH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office in First National Bank Building, Reno, Nevada.

DR. M. A. GREENLAW,
DENTIST
ROOMS over Tassell's Shoe Store, in Powning
New Brick, east side of Virginia street. All
work skillfully performed and satisfaction guaranteed.

M. J. CURTIS,
ARCHITECT AND BUILD
RENO, NEVADA
Plans Furnished and Estimates Given.
Residence and place of business—Corner of First
and Stevenson streets.

CLARKE & JONES,
ATTORNEYS AT-LAW
Reno Office, Virginia St., in Powning's New Brick
Building.

H. L. FISH,
NOTARY PUBLIC AND CONVEYANCE
Deeds and other papers drawn and acknowledged
taken at reasonable rate.
OFFICE:—In First National Bank. my14

DR. H. BERGSTEIN,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR.
OFFICE:—Rooms 1 and 2 Sundland's Block Vir-
ginia street. Residence—Corner Chestnut and Second Streets,
Powning's Addition.

E. C. MCLELLAN, C. E.
Surveyor U. S. Land and Mineral
SURVEYOR
FOR NEVADA.
GENERAL LAND AGENT. Mines laid out and
surveyed for patent. Lands surveyed, Ap-
plications, Contracts, Payments on land, and all
matters pertaining to taking up and holding
land of the State or Government attended shall
keep fully posted as to all lands taken and vacant
in the Eastern part of the State.
Address, ELKO or RENO, P. O. Box 8
G. Gilling, President. W. S. Bender, Vice Pres.
Wm. Henry, Secretary. First Natl Bank, Treasurer.

CARRIAGES AND PHAETONS.
I HAVE JUST RECEIVED THE FINEST LOT
of double and single Carriages, Buggies and
Phaetons ever brought to this market.
—Agent for the Celebrated—
Studebaker and U. S. Carriage Co.,
OF OHIO.
—A Fine Assortment—
FRAZER CARRIAGES AND BUGGIES.

I also carry a large stock of Iron Axles and
Hawdood in endless variety, and do
General Blacksmithing Business.
127 1/2 Street, corner Fourth and Second Sts., Reno
Nevada. Give me a call and be convinced.
W. J. LUKER.

PALACE RESTAURANT,
IN PALACE HOTEL, . . . RENO, NEVADA.

J. GODFREY, Proprietor
MEALS AT ALL HOURS,
DAY OR NIGHT.

OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE

The public can rest assured that the Palace
Restaurant will be maintained in a first-class
manner.
C. NOVACOVICH H. J. BERRY

BERRY & NOVACOVICH,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

STAPLE AND FANCY GOODS

GREEN AND DRIED FRUIT.

Vegetables, Hardware, Crockery, Glassware

TOBACCOES, WINES, LIQUORS AND

CIGARS

INVE-NESS HOTEL.
THIS HOTEL IS NOW FINISHED AND FUR-
nished throughout, and ready to accommodate
the traveling public and regular boarders.
Rooms for Single or Double,
—Can be had—
BY THE DAY, WEEK OR MONTH
AT REASONABLE RATES.

BOARD AND LODGING, per week . . . \$6 00
BOARD, per week . . . 4 00

MRS. M. COUCH, Proprietress.
Reno, Nov. 5, 1889.

PROPOSALS WANTED.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE STATE
Agricultural Society will receive bids until
December 1, 1889, for the lease of the State Fair
grounds for one year with the privilege of five
years. All the conditions to be seen on applica-
tion to the Secretary. The Board reserves the
right to reject any and all bids. By order of the
Board of Directors,
C. H. STODDARD,
Secretary.

VERDI MILL CO.

VERDI, WASHOE CO., NEVADA.

CAPITAL STOCK - - \$40,000.

O. LONKRY, President J. F. CONDON, Manager and Secretary.
Treasurers:
O. LONKRY, J. F. CONDON, C. C. POWING.

Water Power, Run Night and Day; Electric Light; Latest and Improved Machinery.

MANUFACTURE
DRESSED LUMBER OF ALL KINDS
VIZ

FLOORING, CEILING, RUSTIC, BEVEL SIDING AND SURFACED LUMBER

FRUIT AND PACKING BOXES.

PICKETS, LATH AND SHINGLES, SAWDUST FOR MARKET, KINDLING WOOD, ETC., ETC.

Mouldings, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Door and Window Frames, Trimmings, Scroll Work, and all the late
styles of East Lake Doors and Interior Finish for Dwellings and Storerooms.

CLEAR AND COMMON LUMBER FOR SALE

ESTIMATES GIVEN ON APPLICATION.

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS: VERDI MILL CO., VERDI, WASHOE CO., NEVADA

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

D. A. BENDER, President. G. W. MAPES, Vice-President. C. T. BENDER, Cashier.
GEORGE H. TAYLOR, Assistant Cashier.

First National Bank
RENO, NEVADA.

Cash Capital, \$200,000. Surplus, \$75,000.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to our care. Foreign and Domestic
Exchange bought and sold.

PRINCIPAL CORRESPONDENTS:

BANK OF CALIFORNIA, San Francisco; NAT. BANK OF O. MILLS & CO., New York;
AM. EXCHANGE PAT. BANK, New York; CON. FIN. NAT. BANK, Chicago, Ill.
BROWN, SHIPLEY & CO., London; SAN. GEN. NAT. BANK, New York.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

W. O. H. MARTIN, A. H. MANNING, GEO. W. MAPES, D. A. BENDER, C. T. BENDER.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Sam'l Pitcher's old, harmless and quick cure for
Infants' and Children's Complaints. Superior to Castor Oil,
Paregoric or Narcotic Syrup. Children cry for Castoria. Mil-
lions of Mothers bless Castoria.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation;
Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Eructation;
Gives healthy sleep; also acts as a
Without narcotic stupefaction.

"I recommend Castoria for children's
complaints, as superior to any prescription
known to me." H. A. ARNOLD, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE CASTOR COMPANY, 77 Murray St., New York.

THE BANK OF NEVADA.

THE BANK OF NEVADA,
RENO, NEVADA.

Capital Stock fully subscribed, . . . \$300,000

WILL BUY AND SELL EXCHANGE ON SAN FRANCISCO, NEW YORK
London and the principal Eastern and European Cities.

OFFICERS:
H. D. FOLEY, President R. S. OSBURN, Cashier
M. E. WAHD, Vice President

DIRECTORS:
Daniel Meyer, of San Francisco; M. D. Foley, of Enreka; Geo. Russell, of Elko
M. E. Ward, J. N. Evans, C. C. Powning and L. A. Abrahams, of Reno

STOCKHOLDERS:
Daniel Meyer, M. Brown, L. Brown and William Fries, of San Francisco; Ben-
nett & Bradley, of Elko; M. D. Foley, B. H. Donnelly, W. H. Griffin, John Torre, H. Johnson
of Enreka; M. H. Healey, of Susanville; Theo. Winters, of Washoe Valley; J. H. Whitely,
of Wadsworth; O. G. Powning, J. N. Evans, B. I. Bolo, L. A. Abrahams, A. Abrahams, W. H.
Gould, Sol Levy, M. E. Ward, H. S. Osburn, R. H. Lindsey, W. D. Phillips, E. Cobb, T. V.
Julien, L. J. Flint, Mrs. D. H. Barker, J. H. Mitchell, of Reno

Will Transact a General Banking Business.

Mining and other Stocks Bought and Sold on Commission.

Agents for Several First-Class Insurance Companies.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

THE CHEAPEST! THE BEST!
TASSELL BROTHERS,

Powning's New Building, . . . East Side of Virginia Street

Are constantly receiving direct from the Leading Men of makers of the United States
the Largest and Most Complete Stock of

Fine
Boots
Shoes!

FOR GENTLEMEN.

Shoes, Slippers and General Footgear for Ladies, Youth and Misses
That have ever been received in the city. The price is invited to call as cheap as them.
Boots and shoes made to order. Repairing neatly done. Leather and
Sole and Heel made.

DAILY NEVADA STATE JOURNAL

C. C. FOWNING, Editor and Proprietor

LESLIE'S THANKSGIVING SERIES—UNCLE SAM'S FARM.

Three years hence we shall celebrate the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America. But the process of discovery on this continent has been going on ever since the shores of San Salvador met the anxious gaze of Christopher Columbus. During the last ten years the discovery has been made that the vast arid region of the United States, comprising four-tenths of the National domain exclusive of Alaska, is susceptible of reclamation by means of irrigation. It is, however, only within the last year that the National Government has awakened to the importance of that discovery. Soon Congress and the country will be enlightened by the results of the investigations which have been carried on during the last six months by the Geological Survey, and by a select committee of the United States Senate, appointed for the purpose of ascertaining what course the Government ought to pursue in regard to this matter. Appreciating the importance of the subject, Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper resolved to present a series of four articles in regard to it by a specialist, as a Thanksgiving series, the first of which will appear next week. For this task Mr. Joseph Nimmo, Jr., formerly Chief of the Bureau of Statistics at Washington, was selected. As an officer of the Government, Mr. Nimmo carefully studied and reported upon the whole subject of the commercial and transportation interests of the arid regions, and in 1885, in compliance with a resolution of the House of Representatives, he prepared a report on the range and cattle business of the United States, which report threw a flood of light upon the resources of this section of the country. Since he retired from public office Mr. Nimmo has spent six months in the Territories, diligently investigating their resources and possibilities. His professional knowledge as a civil engineer has also in an especial manner fitted him for such an investigation and for the task of writing in regard to the important agricultural development which will undoubtedly be realized by means of a thorough and scientific scheme of irrigation.

THE DAWN OF PROSPERITY.

The Carson Tribune tersely expresses the outlook for the future regarding Nevada's principal product.

When such careful observers and enemies of silver as Senator Sherman admit that the ensuing Congress will be compelled to legislate favorably towards silver it can hardly be doubted that such will be the case.

Ever since the resumption of specie payments the people have been gradually convinced that the multiplying demands of the country for a larger volume of stable currency could be safely met only by the restoration of silver to a free and equal companionship with gold. The last Republican National Convention cautiously pledged the Republican party to a proper utilization of silver in national finances, and ever since public sentiment in favor of the white metal has been strengthened and within the last few weeks silver has steadily advanced in the world's markets. While it is not probable that the ensuing Congress will provide for the free coinage of silver, it is reasonably certain that it will direct the coinage of \$3,000,000 per month. Forty-eight millions for the Mint and \$15,000,000 for the industrial arts per annum will make a strong market for all the silver produced for two years and will pave the way for free coinage at the following session of Congress. The thousands of undeveloped mines of Nevada will be worked to help supply the market. Labor will be in demand at remunerative pay and the old-time glory of our State will burst forth like sunshine from behind a cloud. Then will the steadfast friends of Nevada who never wavered in their faith in the future during her trying years of adversity reap the long-expected harvest. The skies are brightening and the dawn will soon lead away before the glaring sun of prosperity.

The Senatorial fight in North Dakota is the one interesting feature of the political situation in the new State. It appears to be generally conceded that ex-Governor Pierce is almost certain to be one of the Senators, though he is not without opposition, but there are so many aspirants for the other seat in the United States Senate that all guessing is about equally good. Ex-Governor Ordway appears to be somewhat in the lead, but he is very vigorously opposed, and some of them who will contest with him for the honor are strong and popular men. Among these are General Allen and P. J. McCumber, and the chances of the latter are thought to be very good if Ordway should be knocked out. The fight promises to be interesting, and whoever wins, North Dakota is certain to be creditably represented in the Senate.

A published list of the way the Republican members of Congress will vote in the caucus on the Speakership question shows that of those from the Pacific Coast De Haven, McKenna and Morrow, of California, will vote for Reed; Vandever, of the same State, for Cannon; Herman, of Oregon, for Reed; Wilson, of Washington, for Burrows, and Bartine, of Nevada, for Cannon. The second choice of these several members is as follows: McKenna, Morrow, Bartine and Herman, for McKinley; De Haven and Wilson, for Cannon; Vandever, for Reed.

Calvin Brice's bar'l is the rainbow of promise for the Ohio Democrats. The belief that he will tap it in exchange for the Senatorship has enhanced the value of legislators 100 per cent.

Governor Foraker, of Ohio, rejoices that he will soon have an opportunity to attend to his long-neglected private business.

When Sullivan and Jackson meet the advocates of the Fifteenth Amendment will put up their last dollar for peace.

The whole country is joining in the movement for silver the people's money.

Mr. Green and Mr. Hamilton are making it lively for Mr. Wannamaker.

THE NEXT CONGRESS.

What Republicans Would Do and What Democrats Won't Let 'Em.

Special to the JOURNAL.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—There seems to be no information as to what the next Congress will do and what the minority won't let it do.

Every Congressman who comes here seems to be eager to unburden himself, and interviews are as thick as blackberries. These interviews must be read with a great degree of caution. Many a Congressman is mapping out plans and bills which will vanish into very thin air when King Canons and the party leaders examine them.

The coming session of Congress will make its history by some striking legislation and by some very striking contests.

Foremost among the latter will be the inevitable fight over the rules, and unfortunately for the best interests of legislation, the Democratic minority is so strong that the indications for a sensible and practicable revision of the rules is not at all encouraging.

The Blair educational bill, it is safe to say, stands a better chance of passing than it ever did before, and it is more than probable that it will become a law at last.

Practical legislation on the Internal Revenue laws is assured. Secretary Windom, it is understood, will, in his report to Congress, recommend the abolition of the tobacco tax, and there are enough Democrats in favor of this measure to make any resistance to it from the other side hopeless.

Mr. Windom will also recommend a revision of the tariff on the basis of the last Senate bill, and President Harrison's message will also refer in unmistakable terms to the necessity of tariff revision.

The Pension laws will also come up, but it is very doubtful whether the existing law will be made more liberal than it already is. A service pension is not among the present probabilities.

The silver men feel encouraged at Secretary Windom's very evident change of heart from the lukewarmness, not to say opposition, which he manifested a few months ago on the subject of silver coinage.

A searching investigation of the Pension Bureau and of the Civil Service Commission's methods may also be confidently expected.

AN OLD MAN'S DARLING.

A Young School Mistress Marries a Man of Eighty.

Special to the JOURNAL.

NEWARK, N. J., Nov. 14.—The marriage of ex-Mayor Hiram Poinier, who is in his eightieth year, and Miss Annie E. Force, who is his junior by fifty-four years, will cause a stir in Newark when it becomes generally known this morning. The ceremony was performed yesterday in New York, the arrangements having been made with the utmost secrecy to please the aged bridegroom. Mr. Poinier is a native of Newark, where he amassed a fortune in the lumber business. After filling the office of Freeholder for several years he was chosen Mayor in 1853 and served until 1856. He is President of the Newark City Insurance Company and Director of the Newark City Bank, besides being interested in many other financial enterprises. He had a large family and is now a great-grandfather. His first wife died not many years ago.

Miss Force was until shortly before the wedding a teacher in the Newark public schools. She is twenty-six years old, bright and pleasant, and has known Mr. Poinier from her childhood. When it was announced a few weeks ago that they were engaged everybody was astonished, and Poinier's sons and daughters were very much displeased. Fearing the storm that appeared to be gathering, Mr. Poinier had a contradiction published in the newspapers which had published the announcement. To a reporter who interviewed him at the time Mr. Poinier pledged his honor that there was no truth in the report of the engagement.

Neither bride nor bridegroom could be seen last night, but several of his neighbors in Newark told reporters of having called on the bride after the ceremony. It was learned that the newly married pair were living with the bride's mother.

NO TRUSTS FOR MISSOURI.

The State Government Determines to Enforce the Law Abolishing Them.

Special to the JOURNAL.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Nov. 14.—It seems to be the disposition of the State Government to enforce rigidly the anti-trust law passed at the last session of the Legislature. One requirement of the law is that all corporations, State and foreign, that do business in Missouri, shall make affidavit whether or not they are in any way connected with any trust, and file the same with the Secretary of State. Of the 2,500 foreign corporations which transact business in this State 2,000 of them have not made the required affidavit. The time for so doing expired to-day, and all corporations that have not complied with the law are threatened with prosecution.

Hydrophobia Developed After Seventeen Years.

Special to the JOURNAL.

HUNTSVILLE, Ala., Nov. 14.—A. S. Oaks, of Decatur, Ala., formerly of this county, was thought insane about two weeks ago, but before steps could be taken in his behalf he grew worse and died last Saturday. Dr. J. R. Slaughter, after learning of his symptoms, declared that Mr. Oaks died of hydrophobia resulting from a dog bite seventeen years ago. Dr. Slaughter treated him at that time and remembers that his patient refused to have his arm amputated as he advised.

Sullivan Won't Fight McCaffrey.

Special to the JOURNAL.

BOSTON, Nov. 14.—John L. Sullivan has made up his mind not to pay any attention to the challenge and letters issued by Dominick McCaffrey.

ON TRIAL.

Special to the JOURNAL.

TUCSON, Nov. 14.—The jury in the Whom robbery case was completed to-day. The examination of witnesses will commence to-morrow.

TOM REED HAS THE POLE CAP. WHITE'S ASSAILANT.

THE OHIO OVERTURNING MAY PROVE DISASTROUS TO MCKINLEY.

Congressmen Turning Their Faces Toward Washington and the Speakership.

Special to the JOURNAL.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—The result of the election in Ohio last week has undoubtedly done McKinley's Speakership canvass violence, and there are those who predict that it may induce him to withdraw from the race.

Some of his friends, however, say that it will do him good; that it emphasizes Ohio as a doubtful State, and that since his district is to be gerrymandered he ought to be elected Speaker so as to help him to a reelection.

It will be remembered that Mr. Reed was given the complimentary minority vote for the Speakership in the Forty-eighth Congress, upon his own request, for the purpose of assisting him before his constituents.

There is no question but that to-night Mr. Reed has the pole in the race for the Speakership.

It is now with him simply a question whether there will be more members who will give him a complimentary vote on the first ballot than will come to him as second choice after the first ballot. Opinion is about equally divided. Many contend that he cannot be elected unless he has over 65 votes from the start and show a good gain on second ballot.

There is talk of all the other candidates having a conference with the view, since it is the field against Reed, of consolidation.

Colonel Henderon, the Iowa candidate, receives many compliments, and if he lived further east would from the start be a very formidable candidate.

Cannon appears a likely winner. He is gaining steadily.

By the end of this week a majority of the members of the lower House of Congress are expected to be here and all of the candidates for the Speakership and other offices will have their headquarters open. Many members have arrived since yesterday morning. Three of the Speakership candidates are already here, Messrs. Cannon, Henderson and Burrows.

AN UNGRATEFUL NEPHEW.

Andy Drumm Steals \$53,000 From His Uncle and Skips.

Special to the JOURNAL.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 14.—Andy Drumm, the young nephew of Major Andrew Drumm, the millionaire cattle owner of this city, has been arrested at Toronto, Canada, for stealing \$53,000 of his wealthy uncle's money. The money was all taken last summer through forgeries and note discounting. In July young Drumm disappeared with what was thought to be about \$18,000. The Major announced that he would not prosecute, but it was discovered that Andy had not satisfied himself with an ordinary sum. Major Drumm's patience gave away, and he at once put Pinkerton on the boy's track. He was soon located at Toronto, where he was spending his uncle's money as fast as he knew how.

The really romantic side of the story was revealed in October, when Miss Gertrude Dean, a highly respected and dashing young lady of this city, and a former sweetheart of the young defaulter, turned up missing. She at once proceeded to join her guilty lover, to whom she was married. Together in Toronto the young husband and wife were found living on the best Canada affords.

Young Drumm was his uncle's confidential clerk. He had the old gentleman's every confidence, and it was never dreamed that the boy had any evil in his heart. He was freely supplied with money, moved with Miss Dean in the best society, and was looked upon as a very promising young man. He was very popular, and the Young Men's Christian Association had no more earnest worker than Andy.

Major Drumm is worth a million, but he feels sufficiently outraged to put the boy through. Andy will be brought to this city as soon as possible as a common felon. His young and handsome wife will likely come back, too, and help her wild young husband in the more trials to come.

Downfall of a Society Favorite.

Special to the JOURNAL.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 14.—Fenton Cox, whose escapade with a variety actress at Springfield, Mo., and the subsequent attempt of his father to ruin the girl's beauty by throwing vitriol in her face, made him notorious, was looked up here to-day on a charge of robbery. He has confessed. His father, a wealthy physician, died recently of a broken heart. Fenton two years ago was a society favorite at Springfield. He started down hill, and found the plank, as usual, greased for the occasion.

Iowa Again Democratic.

Special to the JOURNAL.

CHICAGO, Nov. 14.—At a meeting of the Executive Committee to-night it was resolved to invite the Iowa members of the W. C. T. U. to meet and consult as to the best means of procedure in view of the withdrawal of the Iowa delegation, headed by Mr. Foster.

A Swindling Gang.

Special to the JOURNAL.

VIENNA, Nov. 14.—At Walsowice to-day the trial opened of 65 persons who are charged with swindling a large number of Galician peasants by inducing them to emigrate to America by false statements and then obtaining a commission on their passage money.

VALUABLE HORSES BURNED TO DEATH AT LOUISVILLE.

A Heroic Mother's Attempt to Save Her Child's Life—National Grange.

Special to the JOURNAL.

SACRAMENTO, Nov. 14.—At the morning session of the National Grange, it was decided to adjourn the session until next Wednesday night. A telegram was received from the Farmers National Congress, now in session in Montgomery, extending congratulations. In the afternoon the California Grange gave a reception to the National Grange. An address of welcome was delivered by Master Davis, of the State Grange, and was responded to by Mortimer Whitehead, lecturer of the National Grange. In the absence of Governor Waterman, his Private Secretary welcomed the guests to California in a lengthy speech. Governor Luce of Michigan, Past Master; J. C. Steele, of California; J. C. Draper, Overseer of the National Grange; Secretary of State Hendricks and others, also delivered addresses.

A Heroic Mother.

Special to the JOURNAL.

TACOMA, Nov. 14.—While Peter Christmann, and his wife and baby, were at breakfast before daylight this morning, the kerosene lamp exploded and burning oil saturated their clothing. The mother, regardless of her own safety, seized the baby and attempted to smother the fire with her own flaming skirts. The child expired before her on the floor. Mrs. Christmann is so terribly burned she cannot recover. Mr. Christmann is also badly burned but not fatally.

He Will Be Quiet for Four Years.

Special to the JOURNAL.

LOS ANGELES, Nov. 14.—William Robinson was to-day sentenced to four years in State Prison for highway robbery. A few weeks ago he ordered Charles A. White, a well-known mining man, formerly Chief of Police of Virginia, Nev., at the point of a six-shooter, to deliver his money. White got out of the buggy, knocked the highwayman down and made him a prisoner.

He Got \$6,000.

Special to the JOURNAL.

PASADENA, A. T., Nov. 14.—The jury in the case of F. M. Murphy vs. W. A. Clark, for the recovery of \$20,000, alleged to be due from defendant as commission on the sale of the United Verde mine, returned a verdict this evening in favor of plaintiff for \$6,000.

Six Killed and Two Wounded.

Special to the JOURNAL.

BUTTE, Mont., Nov. 14.—On the construction branch of the Northern Pacific, fifteen miles east of here, in Jefferson county, six men were instantly killed and two others had their eyes blown out by the premature explosion of a blast on Tuesday night.

Going to March Through Georgia.

Special to the JOURNAL.

CHICAGO, Nov. 14.—The Executive Committee of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union to-day decided to accept the invitation tendered by the State and other officials of Georgia and hold their next convention in Atlanta.

Blown Up.

Special to the JOURNAL.

WHITE ROCK, Colo., Nov. 14.—Yesterday afternoon while blasting a rock, Wm. Richardson, Ralph Shaffer and Lou Waltham were killed by a premature explosion of a charge of giant powder. The bodies of the men were blown twenty feet distant.

A Horrible Death.

Special to the JOURNAL.

SAN LUIS OBISPO, Nov. 14.—The little daughter of Joseph Grisingher, proprietor of the Cosmopolitan Hotel, Caynaco, was burned to death last night at that place. The child's clothes are believed to have caught from a bonfire on the street.

Emperor William at Innsbruck.

Special to the JOURNAL.

BERLIN, Nov. 14.—The Emperor and Empress of Germany arrived at Innsbruck at noon. Emperor Francis Joseph received them cordially. After luncheon they proceeded to Berlin.

Horses Burned.

Special to the JOURNAL.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 14.—Look & Smith's barn, near Louisville, was burned last night, together with 17 brood mares and 10 yearling colts. Loss \$25,000.

The Games Still Go On.

Special to the JOURNAL.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 14.—Oakland 3, Sacramento 3.

Remarkable Papers on Irrigation.

Special to the JOURNAL.

The subject of irrigation of the arid lands of the United States, is being taken up by some of the most influential papers of the East as well as of the West. Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper, of New York, announces a series of four articles on "Uncle Sam's Farm," accompanied by a map of the arid region, and which will discuss the propriety of granting Federal aid to the work of navigation. The papers are from the pen of Mr. Joseph Nimmo, formerly Chief of the Bureau of Statistics at Washington, and they are the result of several months' observation in the West and a close examination of official data. The first article will be published in the number dated November 16th.

SOMETHING NEW.

A Crystal Tower Tall to be Built in St. Paul.

ST. PAUL, Nov. 14.—Instead of erecting the usual ice palace the St. Paul Carnival association has decided to build an ice tower 150 feet in diameter, 250 feet high, tapering from base to pinnacle. Forty feet from the ground, on the outside of the tower, is to be a gallery, the starting point of the toboggan slide, which proceeds spirally about the tower to the base, where the toboggans, having a tremendous impetus, may shoot over the surface of the ice on the river three or four thousand feet. The portion of the toboggan slide around the tower is protected on the outside by a high ice balustrade which will keep the toboggans from jumping the track. There is a stairway inside the tower, and an elevator run by electricity which will carry the toboggans as they are brought into the starting gallery above. There will be also a gallery for fireworks 100 feet above the ground. The walls will be solid and thick. The architectural effect will be pleasing, and the structure will be an absolute novelty, for nothing of the kind has ever been built in any country on the globe.

The Omaha Bee says Nebraska will be represented at the St. Louis Silver Convention. She has not only a general interest in the solution of the silver problem, but silver has become quite an important factor in the industrial development of her metropolis, in which are located the largest silver reducing works in America.

Be Sure

If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a peculiar medicine, possessing, by virtue of its peculiar combination, proportion, and preparation, curative power superior to any other article. A Boston lady who knew what she wanted, and whose example is worthy imitation, tells her experience below:

To Get

"In one store where I went to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla the clerk tried to induce me to buy their own instead of Hood's; he told me that they would last longer; that I might take it on ten days' trial; that if I did not like it I need not pay anything, etc. But he could not prevail on me to change. I told him I knew what Hood's Sarsaparilla was. I had taken it, was satisfied with it, and did not want any other."

Hood's

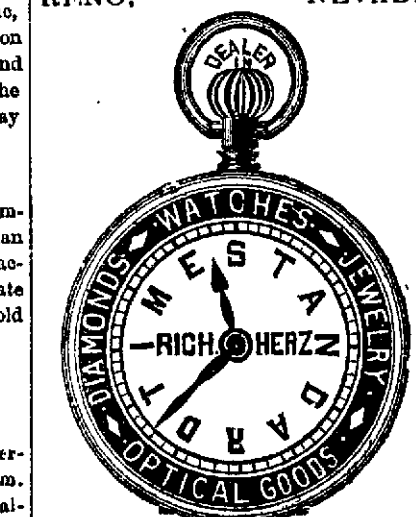
When I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was feeling real miserable, suffering a great deal with dyspepsia, and so weak that at times I could hardly stand. I looked, and had for some time, like a person in consumption. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me so much good that I wonder at myself sometimes, and my friends frequently speak of it." Mrs. ELIZA A. GORR, 61 Terrace Street, Boston.

Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar

RICHARD HERZ,

RENO, NEVADA.



PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO—Engraving and Watch Repairing

STANDARD TIME TAKEN BY TRANSIT

STEEL ROOFING

GEORGE HOLSWORTH, AGENT FOR Washoe county of the Union Steel Roofing Company, is prepared to furnish steel roofing in quantities to suit.

This Roofing is Made of Steel, and is Fire-Proof and Cheap.

For full particulars concerning this durable and first-class roofing, apply to G. E. HOLSWORTH, who plans made for all kinds of buildings and estimates free given.

PINNIGER.

APOTHECARY,

Corner Virginia Street and Commercial Row.

VICHY WATER ON DRAUGHT.

NOTICE.

OFFICE EX-OFFICIO TAX RE-ceiver Washoe county, Nevada, Reno, Oct. 21, 1889.—Notice is hereby given that the assessment roll for the year A. D. 1889 has been placed in my hands by the County Auditor, and that the State, county and special taxes are now due and payable, and that the law in regard to their collection will be strictly enforced. Taxes will be received until the close of official business on the third Monday (18th day) of November, 1889, at the County Treasurer's office, in the County House, at Reno, Nevada. D. B. BOYD, County Treasurer and Ex-Officio Tax Receiver. 622 1m

SU LEE,

THE PIONEER CHINESE WASHMAN, is now in his new quarters, near Pottinger's stable. All orders for washing and ironing promptly attended to.

JOHN SUNDERLAND.

A Large and Elegant Line of FALL and WINTER CLOTHING AND Gent's Furnishing Goods Is Now on Hand and Ready for Inspection.

IF YOU WANT A GOOD SUIT OF GENTS', BOYS' or Youths' Clothing, something that will wear well and be good value for your money go to



And be convinced that you can get more real value for your money than you can get in any other house in the State. The stock consists of

Finest Assortment of Gents', Ladies' and Misses'

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Of All Grades and Prices.

BUY YOUR CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES, AT SUNDERLAND'S

AND GET THE Most Value for the Least Money.

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF

HATS AND CAPS.

Agent for J. B. Stetson & Co.'s Fine Hats.

SILK HATS A SPECIALTY.

John Sunderland,

29 and 31 Virginia St., Reno, Nev

F. LEVY & BRO.

RENO'S ATTRACTION.

F. LEVY & BRO'S

Dry Goods, Cloak and Carpet Store.

LARGEST STOCK,

FINEST GOODS,

LOWEST PRICES.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

H. J. THYES.

H. J. THYES,

—WHOLESALE DEALER IN—

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS,

First National Bank Building, Reno, Nevada.

Sole Agent for the State of Nevada for Schmidt & Co.'s Sarsaparilla and Iron Water, from Stockton, Cal.

And Idaho Mineral Water and Ginger Ale from Idaho Soda Springs.

I also handle Sierra Beer from Boon, Cal., exclusively. Trade and Families supplied. Good delivered free of charge in town.

FIRST-CLASS SIDEBOARD.

W. O. H. MARTIN.

W. O. H. MARTIN,

—DEALER IN—

Shelf Hardware, Bar Iron, Barbed Wire,

Steel, Cumberland Coal, Lime, Plaster, Cement,

DAILY NEVADA STATE JOURNAL

PRICE OF DAILY JOURNAL,
12% CENTS PER WEEK.

TIME TABLES.

Time of Arrival and Departure of Trains
at Reno.The following table gives the time of arrival and
departure of passenger trains at Reno:

TRAIN.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Central Pacific		
No. 1, eastbound express	6:30 a. m.	6:40 a. m.
No. 2, westbound express	8:45 p. m.	8:55 p. m.
No. 3, eastbound express	8:30 a. m.	8:40 a. m.
No. 4, westbound express	7:15 p. m.	7:25 p. m.
Virginia & Truckee		
No. 1, Virginia express	8:00 a. m.	8:05 a. m.
No. 2, San Francisco express	11:05 a. m.	1:45 p. m.
No. 3, local passenger	11:05 a. m.	1:45 p. m.
Nevada & California		
Express and freight	7:30 p. m.	9:00 a. m.

Time of Arrival and Departure of Mails
at Reno.

MAIL FOR.	ARRIVE.	CLOSES.
San Francisco and Sacramento	8:30 a. m.	8:45 a. m.
Cal. (west of Truckee), Or., W. T. and B. C.	8:30 a. m.	8:45 a. m.
Truckee and Lake Tahoe	8:30 a. m.	8:45 a. m.
Eastern Nevada and States	7:15 a. m.	8:02 a. m.
Virginia, Carson, Glenbrook and Southern Nevada	8:00 p. m.	8:00 a. m.
Mojo, Igo and Alpine counties, Cal., Nevada, Quinn and points north	8:00 p. m.	8:00 a. m.
San Francisco (Tuesday)	7:30 p. m.	8:00 a. m.
Boulder, Lyon, Esmeralda and Sycamore, Nev.	8:00 p. m.	8:00 a. m.

Yesterday Afternoon's Board.

Ophir, 1 65
Mexican, 3 85
Gould & Curry, 1 60
Best & Belcher, 3 1/2, 3 55 a
Con. Cal. & Va., 6 1/2, 6 1/2 a
Savage, 1 55, 1 1/2
Chollar, 1 65 b
Potosi, 1 90
Hale & Burro, 3 b, 3 10 a
Crown Point, 2 70 b, 2 80 a
Yellow Jacket, 3 b, 3 10 a
Belcher, 2 30
Imperial, 35c
Alpha, 1 40
Confidence, 5 1/2 b 5 1/2 a
Sierra Nevada, 2 70
Utah, 75c
Bullion, 65c
Exchange, 55c b, 60c a
C. & B. Belcher, 1 1/2 b, 1 55 a
Oreman, 1
Justice, 1 60
Union Con., 3 45
Alta, 2 10 b, 2 15 a
Challenge, 2 05 b, 2 10 a
Julia, 40c b, 45c a
Caledonia, 25c b, 30c a
Silver Hill, 40c b, 45c a
Occidental, 1 15 b
Lode Washoe, 35c b, 40c a
Andes, 65c b, 70c a
Scorpion, 25c b, 30c a
New York Con., 30c
West Comstock, 25c
Grand Prize, 75c b, 80c a
North Belle Isle, 1 20 b
Holmes, 1 10 b
Queen, 75c b, 80c a
Argentina, 3c b
Young America South, 45c b, 50c a
Commonwealth, 2 95, 2 95 b 30
North Commonwealth, 90c
D. I. Monte, 75c b
Bodie, 65c b, 70c a
Bulwer, 30c
Mono, 55c b, 60c a
Dudley, 5c b, 10c a
Peer, 1c b, 20c a
Crocker, 30c b, 35c a
Weldon, 10c b, 20c a
LeCombre, 5c a

BREVITIES.

The nights are extremely cold.
The new depot is a squatty thing.
Charley Alexander is in from Warner valley.
D. H. Haakell returned to San Francisco last night.
J. B. Mallon came down from Virginia City last night.
Supt. Rockwell, of Fargo & Co., was in town last evening.
The Journal's subscription list is increasing daily. Only one bit a week delivered by carrier.
Miss McElroy, of the Bishop's school, is temporarily in charge of the Latin class at the University.
J. A. Fitzgerald and family leave for Sierra Valley this morning on a visit to Mrs. Fitzgerald's mother.
One of Theodore Winters' fine colts, sired by Joe Hooker, out of Atlanta, died Tuesday night at Sacramento.
The WEEKLY JOURNAL is the best weekly ever published in Reno. It never had a rival, and will maintain its position as the best weekly in any town of the size of Reno.
The loss to the Con. Cal. & Va. shareholders, through the discount on silver bullion during the fiscal year from October 1, 1888, to September 30, 1889, exceeded \$400,000.
Sonderland's new Fall and Winter stock is large and of the most varied assortment. Particular attention is directed to the new announcement in the advertising columns this morning.
The Salvation Army will have special meetings Saturday at 7:30 p. m., Sunday at 7 and 11 a. m., and 3 and 7:30 p. m., Monday at 7:30 p. m., conducted by Adjutant McCabe. Everybody welcome.
Early Closing.
Reno, Nov. 14, 1889.
We, the undersigned, agree to close our meat markets at 7 o'clock p. m. from and after Monday, November 18, 1889, until further notice, excepting on Saturday evenings.
W. S. BAILEY,
Geo. H. Fogo,
JOHN FRASER,
L. B. DERBY.

Notice.

On and after July 19, 1889, George Becker, proprietor of the Reno Soda and Bottling works, will fill and deliver in Reno:
Soda, cream and lemon, per doz. \$ 50
Sarsaparilla, per doz. 50
Ginger ale, per doz. 50
Sarsaparilla as 1 Iron, per doz. 75
Peach bottled beer, per case 3 50
Friedrichsberg San Jose beer, per case 3 50

Notice.

All parties for whom I have put in outside closets will please see that the underground valves and traps are properly protected from the frost. Pack with cast away carpets or any woolen material. Don't fill with dirt.
N. P. JACOB.

AUSTIN'S RENO LETTER.

Gossip From the Hub-Affairs of the University.
(Special Correspondence Reveille.)

RENO, Nev., Nov. 7, 1889.
Ed. Reveille:—Gossip! Yes, Reno is just overflowing with it. About what? Well, what a question to ask. Well, if you don't know, we suppose that we will have to tell you all about it.

The University has just been completely turned over, and what a mess it has created. Yes, President Brown has resigned, and has given up the entire school—stepped down and out. At this writing your correspondent is not prepared to say what are the true causes of this—we may call it calamity, for it has certainly brought the State University to a standstill. Perhaps it is only temporary, but it certainly can not go on as it was, for a day or two; for there will be some changes. We hope for the better, if any are needed. It has been known for quite a while that all was not running smoothly at the University, that President Brown and others of the faculty, did not agree in everything; such disagreement leading to the resignation of Miss Tappan. This was followed by an investigation of affairs by the Regents. Developments which followed, seemed to warrant the Regents in asking President Brown for his resignation, which was tendered last Tuesday. One thing is certain, that whatever may be said of President Brown it cannot be said that he ever sanctioned any immoral conduct in any shape or form, about the University, and in every way used every effort to set a good example before the students. Perhaps more particulars can be learned in a few days, and then we will send you some more gossip.

In an editorial in the Reveille of Nov. 2, it was stated that the High School of Reno was higher in grade than the State University. This we must emphatically deny, it is not higher in its course of study, nor is it built higher, nor is it built on higher ground. The High School of Reno is undoubtedly one of the best on the Coast but when it is put up to be better, or that it gives the student as many or more advantages of education, than the State University, then for the honor of our State, if not for the honor of the University, we must look, and continue to do so, just as long as such insinuations are passed. The simple fact is that while the High School is in the hands of a well tried and able Professor, and that all the common and many of the higher studies are taught therein, it cannot compete with the State University, and if anyone thinks we are wrong in our ideas, please let them come forward.

Henry Rule, mother and sister, formerly of Austin, are living here. Henry is in the employ of the Riverside Flouring Mills, (Deek & Co.).
John Mitchell is still here, fat and saucy.
The new depot is beginning to look like a building now; all the outside brick work is done, and everything is ready for the roof. There will be no hotel connected with the depot.

The new electric light building has been completed. Your correspondent has been informed that the new works will have a 250 horse-power engine, and besides the two dynamos now in use at the old works, a mile below town, there will be a new dynamo put in for the special work of supplying the new line of incandescent lights, for families, which has been put in during this Fall. It is reported that the Reno Gas Co., and Electric Light are under one management.
The water question is creating no end of comments. Everybody seems to have a finger in the pie, and all want it their way. Now all we want is the water, no matter how it gets here.

LORD FAUNTLEROY.

The Sale Begins To-Morrow Morning.
At the Opera House, next Wednesday evening, Mr. Hayman, of the Baldwin and California Theatres, will present the reigning success, "Little Lord Fauntleroy," with an excellent company of Eastern artists. The play will be represented here in the same manner that characterized its success in New York, London, Boston, Chicago, San Francisco, etc. The sale of seats will commence to-morrow at 10 o'clock a. m., at Nasby's, instead of Friday morning, as first announced, and as the demand for seats has been wonderfully large the sale is expected to be the biggest of the season. First come, first served, will be the rule.

While the piece was running at the Broadway Theatre, New York, the world said: "To-morrow evening 'Little Lord Fauntleroy' will enter upon the sixth week of his stay at the Broadway Theatre. The week just passed was the most prosperous yet, financially speaking, of the play. There has been no production in years which appeals more directly to the hearts of parents than this simple dramatic story."

The Reno Marble Works.

The Austin Reveille says:
J. M. McCormack, of Reno, Nevada, has one of the best marble works on the Coast, and the best assortment of monumental headstones, tablets, wrought and malleable iron fence, will do well writing to his address and getting his prices before going elsewhere, as he is able to offer lower terms because of his situation in this State. All the work done here has been very satisfactory, and as people become better acquainted with his square way of doing business, they have no desire to send orders to other firms.

Nevada & Oregon Railroad.

C. A. Hinckley, Superintendent of the Nevada Central, is expected soon in Tascorona, says the Times Review, in connection with matters concerning the new railroad to connect Battle Mountain with Boise City, Idaho. It appears to be almost a settled fact that the road will be constructed and that it will pass in the immediate vicinity of Tascorona.

Excellent, reliable and economical are the stoves and ranges sold by Lange & Schmitt. Every house and store should have them. Call and inspect before purchasing.

BILL HUNT DEAD.

The Old Fire Chief Answers to the Final Roll Call.

William B. Hunt, formerly proprietor of the Hotel de France, on Second street in Sacramento, and Chief of the Sacramento Volunteer Fire Department for several terms, died in San Francisco Wednesday. At the time of his death he was a messenger in the New City Hall.

Deceased was a member of the California Pioneer, and was 60 years of age. He was a native of Massachusetts and a graduate of Harvard College. He received his parchment the same year John B. Felton finished his course of study in that institution.

He was among the first band of argonauts to cross the plains in search of gold. He located at Sacramento and very soon became one of the most popular, young men of that city. He quickly cut off the fastidious air of the college graduate, and assumed that of the blunt, rough, typical miner. He joined the Fire Department and was soon chosen foreman of Confidence Engine Company, No. 1, and in 1860 was elected Chief of the then Volunteer Fire Department of that city. Soon after his election he was presented with a fireman's hat of solid silver, the words "Chief Engineer" in raised gold letters decorating the front. The silver hat was one of the features of the house of Confidence Engine Company, nicknamed "the Roosters," until the Volunteer Department disbanded and the glittering helmet was always seen in the front of the company in Fire Department parades.

BODIE'S GLOOMY OUTLOOK.

What a Resident of That Mining District Said.

Captain John Kelly, of the Bodie Con. and Mono, is on the sick list in San Francisco. Since the abandonment of the 1,200 level of those mines the weekly reports contain no information of interest, explorations being confined to the 1,000 level, which has been extensively prospected heretofore. A recent arrival from Bodie is authority for the statement that the future outlook for that mining district was never so gloomy as at present, and unless an ore development is speedily made it is probable that all the mines there except the Summit and Con. will suspend operations.

Advice to Mothers.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents per bottle. feb. 21-wf-ly.

Sunol Has Been Sold.

Senator Stanford confirms the report that he has sold the famous trotting mare Sunol to Robert Bonner, of New York. He refuses to say the price that has been agreed upon. Senator Stanford, under the agreement with Mr. Bonner, has the privilege of keeping Sunol for a year and trotting her for a record. Senator Stanford predicts that Sunol will make a record that will beat J. I. C., and place her second to Maud S. He thinks that next year, if the mare is kept in good condition, Sunol will trot in 2:01.

When Baby was sick,

We gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child,
She cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss,
She clung to Castoria.
When she had Children,
She gave them Castoria.

Reno the Winner.

Bids were opened Tuesday by the Supervising Architect of the Treasury for the approaches to the public building at Carson City, Nev. The bidders were as follows: Martin Hendricks, Washington, D. C., \$31,799; John Barrett, Reno, Nev., \$23,250; D. A. Bender, Carson City, \$27,070.

WHAT ON EARTH

Is the reason people will not, can not or do not see any difference in cheap nostrums put up by cheap John houses or irresponsible parties at enormous profits, rather than take a medicine of world wide reputation and one that is giving universal satisfaction at retail price? No medicine in the world is giving such unparalleled satisfaction for purifying the blood as BLOOD PURIFIER AND BLOOD MAKER, and every bottle that does not do its work will cost you nothing.

OSBURN & SHOEMAKER, Druggists.

J. Westlake has established himself in the boot and shoe shop formerly occupied by Wm. Hart, opposite the Postoffice, where he is prepared to do all kinds of stylish work at the lowest prices. Ladies' fine shoes a specialty. Repairing neatly and quickly done.

Go to Lange & Schmitt's for ranges, and cook stoves. Best assortment in the State.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

SOUTHSIDE IRRIGATING CANAL COMPANY.
Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of said company will be held on

Saturday, December 7th, 1889.

At the office of the Secretary, in the Court House in Reno, at 7 o'clock P. M., for the election of Trustees for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

JOHN B. WILLIAMS, Secretary.

Reno, November 7, 1889.

WOOD FOR SALE.

MAHOGANY, OAK OR PINE WOOD
DELIVERED PROMPTLY.

By Leaving Orders with J. M. FULTON,
O. N. & R. R. Depot.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Dumplings with Royal Baking Powder

No dessert is more delicious, wholesome and appetizing than a well-made dumpling, filled with the fruit of the season. By the use of the Royal Baking Powder the crust is always rendered light, flaky, tender and digestible. Dumplings made with it, baked or boiled, will be dainty and wholesome, and may be eaten steaming hot with perfect impunity.

RECIPE.—One quart of flour, thoroughly mixed with three teaspoons of Royal Baking Powder and a small teaspoon of salt, rub in a piece of butter or lard the size of an egg, and then add one large potato, grated in the four; after the butter is well mixed, stir in milk and knead to the consistency of soft bread dough; break off pieces of dough large enough to close over four quarters of an apple (or other fruit as desired) without rolling; place in a buttered tin, and bake in a moderate oven until the fruit is tender. Bake if preferred.

In all receipts calling for cream of tartar and soda, substitute Royal Baking Powder. Less trouble, never fails, makes more appetizing and wholesome food and is more economical. Royal Baking Powder is especially for use in the preparation of the finest and most delicate cookery.

M'KISSICK'S OPERA HOUSE.
JOHN PIPER, Manager.

ONE NIGHT ONLY!
Wednesday Eve., Nov. 20, 1889!

THE WONDERFUL STORIES.

Mrs. Francis Hodgson Burnett's own dramatization of her beautiful story,
Little Lord Fauntleroy!

Under the direction of Mr. T. H. French, of the Grand Opera House, and Broadway Theater, New York, and Mr. A. H. Hayman, of the Baldwin and New California Theatres, San Francisco.

"Little Lord Fauntleroy's" Record:
430 nights in London and still running!
275 nights in New York!
187 nights in Boston!

And Packed the Theaters in Chicago, San Francisco, and Other Large Cities.

Every mother will like this pretty play.—N. Y. Times.

SCALE OF PRICES:

Dress Circle admission.....\$1.00
Dress Circle Reserved...... 75c
Balcony Reserved...... 50c
Admission to Balcony...... 25c
Private Boxes...... 5.00

SA. The sale of seats for this great event begins Saturday, Nov. 16th, at 10 A. M. at Nasby's.

1868. 1889.

The Pioneer Clothier of Reno.

After Twenty-one Years of Experience in the Clothing Line,

M. NATHAN.

The Pioneer of Reno, opens a stock this Fall

NEVER BEFORE EQUALLED

In This Market

I CAN FIT YOU WITH ANYTHING YOU WANT from a pair of cheap trousers to the best suit of clothes manufactured, at prices that defy competition.

Give Me a Call and Be Convinced.

M. NATHAN,

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE BANK OF NEVADA, AT RENO, IN the State of Nevada, at the close of business Nov. 1, 1889.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts.....\$388,877 10
Current expenses and taxes paid..... 3,487 61
Furniture and fixtures..... 2,882 84
Fine other banks..... 27,889 72
Specie..... 482,187 35
Total.....\$802,187 35

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock.....\$100,000 00
Deposits subject to demand..... 97,009 87
Undivided profits..... 40,249 50
Dividends unpaid..... 180 00
Profit and loss..... 393 58
Total.....\$180,187 35

STATE OF NEVADA,

County of Washoe, ss

I, R. S. Osburn, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

R. S. OSBURN, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this second day of November, A. D. 1889.

CHAS. A. JONES, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:

J. S. EVANS,
M. E. WALD,
O. C. FOWLING,
L. A. HARRIS,
Directors.

RENO MILL & LUMBER CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

ROUGH AND DRESSED LUMBER,

Wood Turnings,

Windows, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings,

Pickets, Shingles, Etc.

APPLE BOXES A SPECIALTY.

DANCING SCHOOL.

MR. AND MRS. F. RIEGELHUTH WILL open a Dancing School at Armory Hall, Corner Virginia and Second Street, on November 12, 1889.

Gentlemen's class will meet every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Ladies' class will meet every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

Children's class will meet every Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Single lessons for Gentlemen or Ladies..... 75c

Four lessons..... 2 00

Children's lessons..... 20c

Four lessons for children..... 1 00

MR. AND MRS. F. RIEGELHUTH, Teachers.

NOTICE.

THE COLLECTOR OF THE RENO Water Company has been instructed to strictly enforce the rules and regulations of the company by order of the President.

RENO WATER CO.

FIFTY-CENT COLUMN.

All classes of legitimate advertisements not exceeding six lines, inserted in this column at 50 Cents per Week.

America's Discovery.

Nearly four centuries ago Guided of Columbus' hand, The Atlantic Ocean, crossed slow a vessel to this strange land. At present time the grandest land it binds the countries all, For liberty is granted man From cradle until fall. In boats now all aboard in town For new things to explore Along the Second street sail down And cast anchor in Geo. Krog, his store.

Dance Saturday Night.

Mr. and Mrs. Riegelhuth will give a social at the Armory Hall, corner of Second and Virginia street, next Saturday evening, Nov. 16, 1889. Admission for gentlemen fifty cents. Ladies free, nov16d

Baled Hay for Sale.

Thirty-three tons of baled hay, crop of 1888, for sale at \$9 per ton. The hay will be delivered from Pat McMurn's ranch. For further particulars enquire at the Journal office or of ABRAHAM BROS.

Room for Rent.

A room 72 feet by 12 1/2 on the lower floor of the Inverness Hotel, can be rented at a reasonable price by a good tenant. The woodwork is finely painted, and the ceiling and walls papered in the latest style. Apply to MRS. M. OGDEN, Reno, Nov. 5, 1889. Inverness Hotel.

House for Sale or Rent.

The residence of ten rooms on North Sierra street, formerly occupied by General C. W. Booth will sell or rent. Apply to C. W. BOOTH, Opera House Dry Goods Store. Or C. T. BENDER, First National Bank.

Verdi Boots and Shoe Shop.

P. J. Nagle, manufacturer of fine boots and shoes, has opened a branch shop at Verdi. Repairing neatly done. All kinds of work made to order at bedrock prices. Give him a call. a-2717

EVERY BODY!

Visiting San Francisco

CAN RETURN HOME WITH A PRESENT that will not fail to please friend and that

SPORT-RATW

TAKEN INSTANTANEOUSLY BY

The World-wide Known Photographic Artist

6 Montgomery Street, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THE PALACE

—IS—

RENO'S LEADING HOTEL

—IT HAS—

Light Sunny Rooms,

Restaurant Attached,

Fine Billiard Parlor,

EVERY ATTENTION PAID TO GUESTS. PO. Lites and accommodating attendants in every department. The house is throughout in open day and night, and every attention is shown travelers.

AL. WHITE.

UNION SALOON.

NORTHWEST CORNER OF VIRGINIA AND Second Street.

RENO.

CHASE & CHURCH, Proprietors.

The best quality of

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Also Fine Billiard and Pool Tables attached for the accommodation of guests

Moore's Brands of Whisky a Specialty

Call and See Us.

T. K. HYMERS,

TRUCKER, LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLE.

